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Chapter 1 by Volleyballfreak

What if every story character you have ever known, became real. What if a curse had brought them to another world...our world.

Chapter 2 by Audrey 5



Eliza felt a jolt shoot up her spine as she tumbled to the ground. She had just been playing with the dwarves, when...this happened.

"Hey, lady, I'm walking here!" A man shouted as he passed by. He had a mustache and was holding a few books in one hand. He reminded her of Grumpy, but worse. Grumpy was never that rude.

"Oh, I'm so very sorry," Eliza tried to say, but the man was gone. He was replaced by dozens more of angry people, all with strange outfits and grumbly attitudes towards a young woman with snow-white skin and blood-red lips who had convienently fallen where the were walking.

"Sorry, begging your pardon, excuse me, pardon me," she said as she pushed and squeezed her way through the unforgiving crowd.

She finally made a breakthrough. She stumbled over a large stretch of black rock with yellow lines. She started to walk around and get used to her surroundings, when a large blue box came speeding at her. Eliza quickly jumped out of the way, but there were more. Red boxes, yellow boxes, and black boxes whizzed past. After many failed attempts, she made it to the other edge

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